

Beldane was scratched, secured John Bullman to ride The Minute Man and, as it proved, it was a stroke of diplomacy for Bullman succeeded in getting the well-known "cherry" which was scratched into third place, which was some consolation for the master of Hamburg Belle.

"I think Delhi will be the winner beyond a doubt," remarked Trainer James Rowe as he looked on. Rowe's confidence was based on the fact that Delhi, the giant son of Ben Brush—Veva, had worked seven furlongs in 1:35 early in the week and had displayed mud running qualities at the Spa. Delhi had a running mate in Robinson, by Kingston—Royal Gem, and with Gannon on the former and the clever Western jockey Dominick on the latter, it looked like a winning combination. Delhi picked up 127 pounds, but Rowe declared that he could handle this weight with ease and still carry the famous colors of the Keenes to the front. Devotee, the Kingston—Cushat filly, entered in the name of Foxhall Keene, scratched early in the day because of the mud.

When Trainer Peter Wimmer was asked about S. S. Brown's two starters, Broomstick, the sturdy little son of Ben Brush—Elf, and the filly Audiance, by Sir Dixon—Sallie McCloud, he expressed the belief that the "cherry" blue cap" would come home alone. O'Neil, who had the mount on Broomstick, said that the colt, in his opinion, had too much weight, 127 pounds, but that Audiance was a better turned winner. The latter was ridden by Helgeson, who had been carrying Capt. Brown's colors in the West and is one of the coming light weight riders of the country. Audiance carried 114 pounds and was one of the hottest tips of the day.

Trainer John W. Rogers of the Whitney stable, a man of few words, told his intimate associates that both Leonidas and the Meddler colt Mercury had a royal chance to be successful. And so it went right down the line, owners and trainers displaying hope and confidence that showed how uncertain the result of the race was. But despite these assertions, the great mass of racers swore by Hamburg Belle and Joyner.

The third race was hardly over when the betting ring swarmed with the fighting, struggling throng of wild-eyed men. Though overcoats with collars turned up failed to keep the occupants of the long padding warm, the betting mob perched freely and roughly it up to the last moment to get the money down. The layers were busy every moment. They took \$2 wagers for \$100 wagers on nearly every horse in the race. There were eighteen starters, with Rain or Shine added as well as Ancestor. The leaders of the race cautiously entered in the Keene and Hamburg Belle, favored at 4 to 1, and 5 to 1 against the Brown stable, 7 to 1 against the Madden and Whitney stables and long odds against the other entries. The heaviest wagers of the day were made on the Keene and Brown entries. Jesse Lewisohn's commissionaries rushed from book to book, making a kind of money on Delhi. The cue was taken up by hundreds who are always on the watch for these incidents and soon the Keene colts were favorites at 7 to 2. Then Pittsburgh Phil began the rounds betting \$500 at a clip on Broomstick and Audiance, with the result that the price dropped to 4 to 1. The presence of backing for the Madden trio was soon felt in the ring and the layers rubbed to 5 to 1. Meanwhile the crowd at large had been watching Hamburg Belle and Joyner, the layers kept the figures at four despite the financial fair. The price against the Whitney pair rose to 10 to 1, but they were played well in the show boxes.

But what of the long shots? They were in demand, too. Billy Lakeland's Little Em, a swift-footed daughter of Goldenrod, was soon backed down from 20 to 1 to 10. Then Woodford Clay's Ben Brush filly Lady Amelia, who, according to her owner, is the fastest filly he has ever owned, was caught by Clay and the Western crowd at 100 to 1 and lowered in a jiffy to 50 to 1. Fred Gebhardt's Regan, a half sister to Gannon, who was purchased by him from J. Madden, was pounded down from 50 to 30, while W. M. Scheffel's Highball, winner of the Grand Union Hotel Stakes at Saratoga last Saturday, was cut down from 30 to 20. Mr. Scheffel getting down a bet of \$500 at 25 to 1, "simply because of the long price," he said.

With the bulk of the money down the crowd fought its way out of the ring to look upon the entry crowd stretching far away to the north and south, with the topmost vaulted cupped eaves of the grandstand, the less background. Down in the paddock where the stables made came up to our ankles and made ready for the youngsters to be longed for the youngsters were fretting for the fray. Breeders from all over the United States were there looking over the sons and daughters of illustrious sires. There were no women there, however, for society, or rather a small remnant of it, was compelled to sit up in the private boxes and shiver without consolation.

Trainers and owners were nervous as these last moments fled by. Final instructions to jockeys had been issued and saddles had been adjusted when the clear warning notes of the bugle sounded in the big shed. With rare discipline the jockeys were putting their feet into the stirrups and another moment, holding his aristocratic head high in the air, stepped out of the paddock gate onto the muddy track.

"Here they go!" was the cry that swept from the railbirds to the millions in the private boxes, from the crowd in the infield to the waiting thousands in the stands, and the great throng of the betting ring there was one final fling to get the money down. It was raining steadily as the procession passed slowly up the track. There was some cheering for the Keene colts, some for the Madden starters and for those of Brown and Whitney, but the only really deafening roar was the cheering accorded to Hamburg Belle. Delhi, Robinson, Mercury, Midshipman and Ancestor were blinkers.

Broomstick was the first to head the center and head the way to the barrier, three quarters of a mile from the judges' stand. Then the others followed, and the crowd roared as the horses entered the mist at the colors before they became indistinguishable.

At the post, where the rubber-studded starter and his assistants had made Delhi, thing ready, the horses were assigned their positions. Lady Amelia, Coburn up, having the rail. Then right across the track to the outer rail the younger colts entered in this manner: Little Em, Martin up, Audiance, Robinson, Leonidas, Frazier, Cochran up, Collector, Rain or Shine, Highball, Windfield up, Delhi, Adbell, with Hamburg Belle. The Minute Man, Broomstick, Rain or Shine, Midshipman, Hicks up, Ancestor, Wilkes up, Regan, Hack up, and Mercury on the extreme outside. Burns was ready to make a dash across the big field for the inner rail.

"Now, I want you boys to stand perfectly still," roared the starter, "and when I say the word come on."

There was general confusion for a moment and the jockeys were clearly nervous. "Keep cool, keep cool!" the starter cried. "Get up to the barrier. Get up, I say, or there will be trouble!"

Just then the Minute Man began to kick up his heels. The colt was a wild horse and Bullman did his best to check him. "Get him straight," bellowed Mr. Fitzgerald, "or I'll burn you up! Get him straight, I say!"

"All right, Mr. Fitz," replied Bullman. "He's a tough customer."

The Minute Man's heels continued to fly and half a dozen boys were crying out in alarm. Suddenly the juvenile colt let his hoofs caught her on the off hind leg below the hock.

At the track it is doubtful if the casual observer could have made out the colors far up the Futurity course, which is practically straight except for a slight elbow bend. The colors of the Keene colts could be seen by the naked eye as a bunch of dark spots bobbing up and down in the mist. Those with powerful field glasses strained their eyes and frequently wiped the moisture from the lenses in a vain effort to make the horses out. It was indeed a moment of suspense, but it could not be helped.

Before the big field had travelled a furlong all but two or three horses were blinded with the shower of mud thrown up by the heels of the race-makers. As a matter of fact the start was only fair. Lady Amelia broke away from the gate with whirlwind speed and at the first furlong she had an advantage of a short half length. She had the rail and clear sailing and Coburn hustled her along at top speed.

Little Em was close to her, and then in a compact bunch came Leonidas, Broomstick, Highball and Hamburg Belle. The last named was slightly pinched off, but as the field spread out Fuller got Mr. Page's filly into her stride. Then as the quarter mile pole was reached the youngsters had settled down to a long, desperate struggle. Lady Amelia, who had a small advantage and Little Em was clinging to her with the tenacity of a bulldog. Hamburg Belle had got clear of the others and was running easily yet swiftly, with Fuller keeping something in reserve. At this early stage both Keene colts were beaten. It was evident that they did not refuse the mud, for they floundered around in it in helpless fashion. Adbell, the price of Wizard Madden, was far back in the pack, struggling along blindly. Broomstick was nowhere with Mercury sprawling all over the track.

Nearing the elbow in the track Lady Amelia and Little Em began to stop. With quick perception Fuller let out a whip and Hamburg Belle shot ahead with a dazzling burst of speed.

"Hamburg Belle!" roared the crowd as the conspicuous Page's colors were made out for the first time. "She'll win!" As the fleet filly swept around into the straight run home she passed both Lady Amelia and Little Em. But thundering behind her with a world of pluck came Leonidas. Redfern was riding the son of Hamburg with hand and heel and he quickly rushed up to Hamburg Belle's flanks opposite the field stand. Both were in the middle of the track, but neither boy had as yet gone to the whip.

Each inched, then foot by foot, Leonidas gained until at the last furlong pole he got in from the track, the crowd swung back and forth and roared in wild excitement.

"Whitney wins!" screamed thousands.

But others bellowed:

"Page's! Page's!" Then Fuller drew his whip. It was the first time that Hamburg Belle had ever felt the catgut, and as Fuller loosed her with a powerful vigor she swerved. So quickly did she bolt from the middle of the track to the inner rail that some of the onlookers cried out in alarm, but Fuller straightened the filly quickly and she bounded ahead with a turn of speed that had the crowd by the ears. Redfern was whipping, too, and game Leonidas struggled on, the crowd laughing and crying, and groaning as the horses dashed on. Another cruel blow from the whip settled it. Hamburg Belle, with one mighty, dying effort, cut her head in front and though Leonidas responded to the call of his rider with all the speed and strength in his make-up he was beaten.

Such a cheer as went up when Hamburg Belle's number was hoisted has seldom been heard on a racetrack. The filly and her rider received the widest kind of an ovation when they came back to the scales, and there was generous applause, too, for Leonidas. The Minute Man, who ran third, was four lengths before Audiance, the latter being Highball a head. Little Em was a length away, with Robinson at Mercury not far behind. The others came home tired and bedraggled.

What might have been serious trouble was quelled by the Pinkertons after the running of the last race. When Starter Fitzgerald snapped the barrier the gate refused to work and both Swamplands and Collegian were caught in the webbing. Collegian fell and three Finneys under the rail, unconscious. Black Hussar, second in the race, left standing while the odds-on favorite, Flying Ship, went out to a galloping victory by six lengths over C. D. Galy's Swamplands, 60 to 1. Black Hussar was the third money and was half a mile back when Swamplands finished. An angry crowd surrounded the stewards' stand and called to the officials to run the race over.

"Robbery!" yelled one excited individual as he pushed his way through the crowd to the iron fence. The cry was taken up and intensified when the red board went up denoting that the race would stand. Things were getting pretty warm when two Pinkertons got between the barrier and the gates, followed by 500 men, hooting and jeering.

Mr. Jennings's Shot Gun, a favorite, won the Fall Handicap at six furlongs in runaway fashion. He lead all the way and won easily by two and a half lengths with River. After third money and was half a mile back when Swamplands finished. An angry crowd surrounded the stewards' stand and called to the officials to run the race over.

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MARCONI SYSTEM ON LAND NOW

INVENTOR WIRE TO COMPETE WITH WIRE RIVALS.

Says There's No Reason Why Even Arctic Explorers May Not Keep in Touch With the World—Has a Scheme to Send Messages Without Such High Poles.

Mr. Marconi, who got off the steamship Lusitania yesterday, was uncommunicative about the technical side of the inventions which he says will perfect his wireless telegraph system so that messages may be sent for commercial purposes and which will also prevent a rival company from interfering with messages sent by the Marconi company.

Mr. Marconi did not see Thomas A. Edison, who is consulting engineer of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company, yesterday, but expects to talk with him on Monday about four inventions. He went to the Holland House and spent most of the day resting. He intends to stay here about a month.

One of the new inventions is said to have a great deal to do with improving the Marconi system so that land messages may be sent without difficulty in competition with the wire telegraph companies. Mr. Marconi had a talk yesterday with one of the officials of the Marconi company, and this subject was discussed.

He was asked how long it would be before commercial messages would be received for transmission to England.

"I cannot just say," he replied. "It may be sooner than three months or it may not be for a year. But there is this much: these new inventions will do away with the possibility of a rival company interfering with our messages. It will not be necessary to receive and send messages from high altitudes. The current now necessary will be diminished, and the cost of transmission of messages, an important feature, greatly reduced."

"Will it be possible," he was asked, "to keep in communication with an exploring party, say, for instance, an Arctic expedition, by wireless?"

"Certainly," he replied. "Why not?" "Will you be able to establish a wireless system on land and compete with the telegraph companies?"

"Yes, I believe so."

"How about the transmission of messages across the ocean in comparison with the cable rates?"

"We have a contract with the Canadian Government which will compel us to send ordinary messages at 10 cents a word and press and Government messages at five cents."

Mr. Marconi said that the matter of arranging a scale of rates rested entirely with the company and he knew nothing about it. He declared that one important feature of the new inventions was that it would not be necessary to have the stations so high.

"We will be able to cut the poles holding the balls in half, or maybe more," he said, and then he added: "This will make it possible to establish stations at many places, which before was impossible, because of the great height it was necessary for us to attain so that an etheric wave sent from one station might avoid the obstruction caused by the convexity of the earth in the direction of another station."

"I personally believe that we have overcome every obstacle that confronted us."

When the Campana got to his pier yesterday morning Mr. Marconi was met by a deputation of Italians and a brass band named in his honor. The Italian presented to him a testimonial with this inscription:

To Signor Guglielmo Marconi, the greatest genius of the world and the light of the Latria race, greeting.

Then the band played a march named for Marconi.

The Lusitania News, the ship's newspaper, had many "marconigrams," and the ship was in almost constant communication with land by wireless. In honor of Marconi the headpiece on the paper represented a section of the globe with wireless stations at New York and London and three ships getting wireless messages in midocean.

One of the "marconigrams" contained this synopsis of the two yacht races.

The Belmont won two of the five fifteen-mile to windward and return, by a minute, second race, ten miles triangular, by a minute 19 seconds. Shamrock showed great improvement in the second race.

The death of the Marquis of Salisbury was chronicled, and not far from it was this announcement:

Five-year mare Lou Dillon makes new record in two minutes flat.

Another item contained the news that the Bellanca would be remounted because she had put on a new gear, and then this item:

A short circuit between the steps of a New York elevated train and the third rail caused a panic among the passengers in which many were injured.

The paper contained an account of the international tennis match at Newport, a report of the retirement of Secretary Root, then its confirmation and the announcement that Gov. Taft would succeed him.

HITCHCOCK DEFENDED.

No Complaint Made Regarding His Method of Handling Town Site Funds.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The report that Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock had been severely criticised by Treasury Department officials for the way in which he had handled the funds received from the sale of town sites in the Kiowa country, and charging him with violating the statutes in depositing this money in the Sub-Treasury at St. Louis instead of with the Treasury proper, was today officially denied at the Interior Department this morning.

It was said that no complaint or suggestion had ever been received there from the Treasury Department in connection with the Interior Department method of using and handling the town site funds, and that such statement was nothing more nor less than an attempt to raise an issue against the record of Carter.

It was said that the action of the Secretary in handling the funds in this way was in accordance with the laws regulating such funds, and that the deposit had been made at the St. Louis Sub-Treasury for the convenience of the Department and to simplify the matter of making payments from it.

It was further stated that the Secretary was not in the service. An army officer is forbidden to recognize or speak to Carter under penalty of dismissal from the service. Carter's sentence in connection with this matter.

In his imprisonment at Fort Leavenworth Carter has suffered doubly. The military surroundings have constantly tended to remind him of the past. In the prison walls he can hear all of the trumpet calls for military ceremonies, and at night, generally once a week, when he sits by the window in his cell room over the hospital, he hears the orchestra music from Pope Hall, where the officers give their dances.

OBITUARY.

J. M. Harry, well known in banking and manufacturing circles of Dallas, Tex., died at his home in that city on Friday night, aged 52 years. He was a native of Stanton, Va., and went to Dallas in 1872.

Charles E. Allen, proprietor of the Mirador Hotel and well known throughout Long Island, died at his home in Mineola yesterday. He was 57 years old.

Saks & Company

Broadway, 33d to 34th Street

Fall Millinery.

Saks & Company have organized an exhibit of such things as pertain to its elaboration. Included are the newest importations of Birds, Wings and Fancy Feathers, Velvet, Plush and Fancy Hats. Also, effective

TAILORED HATS.

Authoritative models, which were designed for early Fall wear.

Tailored Suits for Women.

In addition to a representative variety of new models which will receive their initial presentation on Monday, Saks & Company

WILL OFFER SPECIAL

Tailored Suits for women, of English and Heather mixtures, long coat effect, with frock back and nine-gored skirt; a new and distinctive model. Value \$40.00. At \$29.00

In addition to the above, they will present an excellent assortment of

PEDESTRIENNE SKIRTS

of various fabrics in a number of models at very modest prices.

Window Hangings and Upholstery.

Saks & Company have made extensive preparations to provide these things in all manner of styles and designs, from the severely plain to the most elaborate, and are prepared to submit plans and schemes for interior decoration and draping, for which they will be pleased to furnish estimates.

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.

Lace Curtains, Irish Point, Swiss Tambour and Brussels, in two to six pair lots, 3½ yards long; patterns are standard all-over designs, also novelty effects, with detached figure in centre of curtain. Value \$6.00 to \$9.00. At \$5.00

Opaque Window Shades, size 3x6 feet, trimmed with heavy lace edging, spring roller, four colors from which to select. Value 50c. each. At 29c

Screens, three fold, five feet high, filled with silkline in dainty patterns. Frames of oak, imitation mahogany or white enamel. Value \$1.00. At 75c

Oriental Rugs.

Saks & Company invite your critical attention to their collection. Imported direct from the Orient, it includes such rare pieces as are usually selected by foreign connoisseurs when secured by way of London. To mark the Fall opening of this department they

Will place on sale for Monday the following Special Values

ANTIQUE DAGHESTANS.

Value \$25.00	Value \$30.00	Value \$50.00
At \$16.50	At \$19.75	At \$33.00

GUENDJE AND KAZAKS.

Value \$12.50	Value \$20.00	Value \$28.50
At \$8.50	At \$13.75	At \$16.00

RARE KAZAKS.

Value \$57.50	Carpet Size
At \$39.50	At \$70.00 to \$125.00

In conjunction with the above, they will present Rugs and Carpets of various grades and sizes, Oriental Furniture, Brasses, Draperies and kindred things, which are not at all commonplace in design.